SEVENTY THOUSAND GONE. MYSTERY WHICH IS GROWING

DEEPER IN BERGEN COUNTY. The Sone of the Late dudge Voorbis Unable to Find Warre His Money Went-is a Reputation for Unblemished Marally and Sanctity to be Blusted After Beath !-An

Administrator Soon to be Appointed. Not a ray of light has yet been shed upon the mystery which surrounds the affairs of the late Judge Voorhis of Bergen county, N. J. Rot in many years has any event so stirred the people of Bergen as has this one. Fantastic rumors and theories have run riot up and down the county, unchecked by anything in the shape of a fact, for fact there is none, except the one great act of the utter disappearance of something like \$70,000 worth of prop-erty that had been out into the Judge's hands from time to time during a quarter of a century back, and which belonged to widows, orphans, and his more intimate friends, who intrusted it to him in proference to hanks so high above all breath of suspicion did he stand

in their estimation.

Having called his sons about him as he lay on his deathbed, the old man bade them farewell and told them they would find everything set down in writing that touched his worldly aflairs; told them how to got into the inner safe where were all his private papers, and with death staring him in the face prayed long and earnestly, as one through and at peace with the world. Not a hint of remorse or confession that he had betrayed the most sacred trusts escaped his lips, although with a word he could have eased his conscience of what, were he guilty,

his lips, atthough with a word he could have eased his conscience of what, were he guilty, must have been a heavy load. For fifty years he had been an active church member, a leader of prayer meetings, and a steadfast rock in all hat pertained to reingion and morals. When his died he was found to be, to all appearances, a defaulter and the mest contemptible of hyporities. Not a scrap of property represented the funds of which he had been the trusted custodian. His strong box contained but a few books and papers. Even his 50-acre farm had been mortgaged to one of his sons for \$10,850, every cent that it was worth.

There are just three possible explanations of this strange affair, and each explanation is met on every hand white contradictions. On the assumption that Judge Voorhis himself made way with the property condided to him, it is necessary to beneve him, during fifty years, to have led a double life—one of outward hone and snarelity and corruption. Yet would it be possible for a man to wear a mask so long and never once be suspected or detected? What eel-like twistings, what dodgings around corners, what robbings of Peter to pay Paul, carried on during years and years he must have kept up to avoid discovery of the fact that money and property confided to him had been made away with and was sone! It is possible to think a man might successfully do this for a week or a month or for a year or years, but that he could keep it up for a lifetime, go down to his grave honored and mourned, and only be unmasked when he was no longer there to hide the secret, is almost beyond any conception of hyporeriey.

Ascend theory is that he may have been robbed as he lay ill and helpless in bed. Yot there is no indication that the safe was tampered with either outside or inside. The only persons who had access to twee the Judge's own sons. Surely no one would accuse them of stealing, not only their own father's property, but the good name which he had built up during his long and laborious lifetime. There is a depth of meane

stroke he asked me what I supposed mode him have it. I took him business anxiety. I thought. He said: 'I guess you are right, Dector. I am worrying some about my business.' He worshed so much about his business, in eart that it kept him back, and I repeatedly spoke to him about it. He seemed very anxious about some insurance report. One day he said to me. Now, Dector. I will obey your orders. The report is finished.' Mr. Conries Voorbe Now, Doctor, I will obey your orders. Now, Doctor, I will obey your orders. The report is finished. Mr. Charles Voorlis, the standard was there during several days prior to this. I saw him several times working with the same area and the books of the insurance company spread before him. It was the report to the state phietats he was working on. The old gentleman once got was with him because he could not flid a certain paper in the rate and jumped out of bed himself and went and laid his hand right on the document he wanted. The old gentleman, among other things, told as a reason for his business enview that he was anxious to get things in such shape that justice would be done to everybody.

among other things, told as a feason for his business enviety that he was anxious to get things in such shape that justice would be done to everybody."

THE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Since its organization, in 1849 Judge Voorhis was the Secretary of the Bergen Country Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company. When he dien the wooks showed that he was indebted to the company in a large sum of money. This aum has now been flagred down to \$11,882. Judge Voorhis did substantishly all the business. He was nominally only Secretary, but he acted as Tresident, agent. Treasurer, and about everything else. He received a salary of \$1,000 per year. J. D. Demorest of Oradeli was and is the nominal Treasurer. He received no salary but he was permitted to do a little banking business with some of the company's money paving 3 per cent, interest for it and lending it out for what he could get. The most of the money was turned in to Judge Voorhis, who handed over what proportion of it he thought best to the Treasurer, day charging himself with the same on the books. The books tell in his own handwring the amount he thus withheld and the amount that he owed the company at the time of his death. There was not the least attempt to doctor the books. Every item is charged with scrupulous exaciness, which was a characteristic amounting to an idioxyncrasy of the Judge's business habits. As for the Treasurer, he never saw the Treasurer's books. The Judge kept them. They were locked up in the outer portion of the hig safe. The inner portion the Judge she that in his report he reasurer bemorest said about these meetings:

"The only thing that looks bul about the Judge is that in his report he read every item exact the amount charges to him. That he aways omitted or we should have noticed it. I suppose I must blend guilty to neclect. I ought to have had the books and looked after things more carefully. But we had so much confidence in the Judge is that his report he read every item exact the was about twenty years any, and turned over some how we winte

"The story that I said there was a will." she said, "and that I had seen it is not true. I never saw a will, and never here that the Judge had made one. He read me one time his grandfather's will, to show me how differently they made them in those days. He said it read like a prayer. So it did. On the night of Dec. 30, just a month to a day before he died, the Judge called me and said there was a change, and that he thought he was dving. I telegraphed to his sons Isaac and Garret in Paterson, and to his son Charles in Jersey city. Garret and I saac got to the house about 30 yelock in the morning. They drove over from Paterson. Charles did not come until the next day. The Judge talked to his sons in the belief that he was dying. He told Garret the combination of the safe, and where he would find directions how to use it. He did not seem to be in any way worried about his business affairs. Mr. Charles was at the house several days working at the insurance report. Young Mr. Ackstman assisted him, and the two Mr. Demorests were there one day during the work." WHAT THE HOUSEREEPER SATS.

during the work."

THE STATEMENTS OF THE SONS.

Mr. Garret Voorhis confirms the house-keeper's report of the midnight call to the supposed deathbed. The old gentieman railied the next day, and livel a month.

"We cannot get at this matter, of course, until an administrator is appointed. I hope we shall get at the bottom of this mystery. There is something wrong somewhere. I will give anybody \$500 for every one dollar they can find that I ever had of my father. On the night I went over there had not the funeral I opened it in the presence of Undertaker Ensign from Paterson. We found no will, and, in fact, not much of anything, as has been published, I asked my father particularly on the night he was dying if he had any directions, if his affairs were complicated in any way. His reby was: You will find everything in writing. He seemed at peace, and fully prepared to die. There has nothing more turned up, and nothing is likely to until an administrator is appointed.

Mr. Charles Voorhis lives at 144 Sip avente. Mr. Charles Voorhis lives at 144 Sip avenue.

and nothing is likely to until an administrator is appointed.

Mr. Charles Voorhis lives at 144 Sip avenue, Jersey Cry. He said:

"I am in hopes that we shall yet be able to trace and account for every cent of property that passed through my lather's bands. I said to a member of the Seceder Church, to which my father belonged. It concerns you and your church to investigate this matter; it concerns you to ascertain whether a man who has worship of with you and been one of your pillars for fifty years was a defaulter and a hypocrite. So I think that within forty-eight hours we shall have an administrator appointed who will represent the church, and be in no way related to us, and who will give everything a sifting. We have the account books and the check books, and when we have examined the inventories of the estate in my father's hands we shall be able to see if there are discrepancies, or what has become of things. I have, furthermore, made arrangements with all the safe denosit concerns to learn if my father had anything ip their vaults, and I am going to make a thorough search of the house for a secret hiding place. We only searched the safe and the Irawer of one table. My father gave up the combination of the linner safe carly in January. I made out his report of the company to send to Trenton. He was very anxious to have it in before Jan. 10, as heretofore he had never fulled to do so.

"I was thunderstruck when I learned that my brother had mortigages on the farm, I learned it be accident while examining the records in the County Clerk's office for another matter. My brother says the mortgage was made for money advanced to my father from him. On the day of the funeral I found my brother Garrel much excited when I got there. He said: Father did not have enough to pay his debts; the safe is empty. That was the first I knew of the trouble. Nothing will ever convince me that my father, with death staring him in the face, knowing that he certainly was going to the situation. Whichever way you go in the matter y during his iong and laborious lifetime. There is a depth of meanness to such a crime which is depth of meanness consideration for a moment of the control of

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FRUGAL HARRIET GREEN ANECDOTES FROM THE LIFE OF THE

She Has Got Porty Millions, and She Had Only Nine or Ten to Start With-What Brains and Principle Will Do-Her Birth, Inheritance, Courtship, and Marriage.

When idle brokers lean over a bar without anything to talk about, Hettle Green will always furnish a subject, and it is a very new broker, indeed, who does not know a great deal to tell about her. Stories of her vast wealth. her wonderful frugality, and her great shrewdwith occasionally an anecdote to prove her ever, are looked upon with suspicion, and the

narrator lays himself open to mistrust.

Mrs. Edward H. Green, born Harriet H. Robinson, and familiarly spoken of as Hettle by the brokers, is distinguished above all as the richest woman in America. She is also the smartest, from a Wall street standpoint, and at least as eccentric as any, her strong point being her avarice. This fortunate woman, who owns from thirty five to forty million dollars in her own right, was born forty odd years ago in New Bedford. Her father, Edward Morton Robinson, was born in South Kingston, on the farm since owned by Gov. William Sprague. His parents were James and Mary Atmore Robinson, and from them he inherited great economy and love of money, handed down through a long line of New England ancestors. He was true to the family traditions, as his daughter has been after him, and his many business

ventures were marked by unvarying success.

With his oldest brother, William A. Robinson, he started a small mill in Wakefield, R. L. and went to manufacturing satinets. Next they

opened a house in Providence under the firm name of Wm. A. Robinson & Co., E. M. Robinson taking charge of the business there. Shorting afterward E. M. Robinson went into the oil business, his wealth stendily increasing all the white, and forty-live years ago be married the daughter of Gideon Howland of New Bedford, who was engaged very extensively in whale lishing, and was very wealthy.

Thus brought into close contact with his father-in-law's shipping interests, he was quick to see that money was to be made in ships, and at once got an interest in shipping himself. Before very long it was said that E. M. Bobinson was the largest whale ship and merchant ship owner in the country. A few years after their marriage his wife died. His fortune being now increased by half the wealth of tindeen Howland, he entarged his business still more, and became a member of the firm of William T. Coleman & Co., shipping merchants in New York. His affairs brought him to this city a great deal, and in going from office to office and watching the craze for speculation, he made up his mind that if a man were cautious enough to speculate only when sure of winning, there was more money in speculating than in anything else. Into speculation he accordingly went, and so well did heavereise the family traits as to swell his fortune to the respectable figure of 42,000,000, at which sum it

But, Miss Robinson was usually as smart as the smartest business man in the room, or smarter ther form was elegant and graceful, her eyes were bright and sparkling, and she would dance as lightly as anybody, when some one else paid the piper. Besides all these attractions, there was something in the thought that the hand which laid the stockings out to dry could draw a check for two or three millions, and get the money. Miss Robinson did not lack admirers, and had all the fun she wanted during her early days in politely refusing gentlemen who knew how much she was worth, and longed to divide.

But waiking to parties and turning away suitors were only unimportant incidents in Miss Robinson's life. Business was the great thing, and from the time her fortune became lay own, her thoughts and energies were devoted to the best means of making it larger. Her shipping seemed to her an uncertain and dangelous investment, over which she could not keep constant watch, and it was sold and the money set is smartered.

Mrs. Greep has been for a month past an interesting subject for every one to wonder about.

Fersonally she is like any middle-aged lady of quiet tastes, and the notoriety which she has gained is most distasteful to her. She is of middle height, and wiry, always dressed in plain black or gray, with her gray hair done up in a French twist. Any one who might see her riding down town in a stage with a bundle of \$500,000 in bonds would never imagine that she had anything more important on her mind than the best recipe for a pudding, or that the bund e contained anything more precious than a crazy quilt nearing completion. When asked why she carries a haif a million dollars under her arm in a public stage Mrs. Green replies that if others can afford to hire a back, she can't, She further exercises economy every month, so it is said, by buying a few cents worth of whiting at a greery store and going down in the vaults where her boxes of silver are stored to poish up and count over the silver herself.

For several weeks past Mrs. Green has been in the city, living in a boarding house, as usual, and looking after the welfare of her securities, rendered homeless by the Cisco failure. She now has them safely noused in the Chemical lank and other institutions, and has returned Mrs. Green has been for a month past an inter-

rendered homeless by the Cisco failure. She now has them safely housed in the Chemical Bank and other institutions, and has returned to her home at Bellows's Fails Vt. She lives there with her 15-year-old son, who is lame, and her daughter Slivia, one year younger. Her home there is very simple, her yearly expenses not exceeding \$5,000 out of an income of over a million. She is described as devotedly attached to her children, and her great ambition is said to be to make of her invalid son the richest man in the world. Her fortune is at present estimated at from \$35,000,000 to \$40,000,000.

tious enough to speculate only when sure of winning, there was more money in speculations of winning, there was more money in speculations cordingly went and so well did heaverries the family traits as to swell his heaverries the family traits as to swell his heaverries the family traits as to swell his fortune to the respectable figure of 1200,000 at which say the special figure of 1200,000 at which say the second of the extreme, holding out for the last cent; cautions and sagacous, but always turning over his money, and boid in his obsertions with more more than the was right. The last cent; cautions and sagacous, but always turning over his money, and boid in his obsertions with the point estates of her mother and father. She was an only child, and being brought up by was an only child, and being brought up to was a nonly child, and being brought up to sweap and only child, and being brought up to was a monly child, and being brought up to sweap and only child, and being brought up to sweap and increase them. Her carly life was the brought in the point estates of her mother and father. She was well come more thank the point estates of her mother and father. She was well come the more thank the point estates of her mother and father. She was well come more thank the point estates of her mother and father, she was well increase them. Her carly life was to have been been such that the point was been been been been such that the same was was under the point of the same thank the sam

CATTLE RANCH HORRORS.

THE STREETS OF WESTERN VILLAGES FILLED WITH DYING BEASTS. Roaming Hundreds of Miles in Search of Water-Herdes Cland Cattle Piled Against

the Fences-Great Losses on the Plains.

of the controversy in THE BUN between F

enormous profits to be made in cattle raising.

I send you the following from the Kan

sas City Journal, showing the losses in cattle in southern and western Kansas and the Indian

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Apropos

Territory. The same storms and cold swept clear down into northern Texas, and we have secounts of heavy losses of stock in that region, while up on the northern ranges of Montana comes the same tale of cattle perish ing by thousands. So cold, hungry, and thirsty did they become upon these northern prairies,

PRCULIABITIES OF THE MULE,

The New Orleans Expedition Making Thing NEW ORLEANS, March 1 .- The New Orleans mule is catching it from every point of the compass just now. The impression exists here. and is apparently borne out by the facts, that

the mule is equal to any demand that may be made upon its strength or endurance. There are no two-mule cars here. One mule is con-sidered sufficient to draw anything that runs on wheels, no matter what its size or weight. The strength of the animal is really extraordinary. There is something pathetic about the New Orleans mule. It is lambent-eyed, and the droop of its mouth reminds one somewhat of the mouth of a very small boy who has been whipped and stands pouting in the corner. Nearly every mule in town looks as though it were baid. This is because the sun has apparently burned the hair from what might be termed the ridge pole of the mule.

Security works and Res. (Form has been and large of the willow). Fig. 19. The security process of stock in the willows part of the security process of

them. so that it is hard to haul them in."

PACES THAI SEPHED TO CHANGE

A Dead Weman's Festeres Shing Out
Through Those of a Dying Chile.

"H. E." a Newark ind, writes to Illing
Sin as follows:

"May people are deceived by optical ling
to the service of the

WHELMED BY A SNOW SLIDE

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE MOUNTAIN FILLAGE OF ALTA.

A Bencen in the Wannich Mountains Whose Extinction Gave Warning of the Coming of the Avalanche-A Night of Terror,

WASATCH, Feb. 23 .- The past week has been one of terror in all this section of the mounand the reverberations of the snow slides and the trembling of the earth have filled every body with alarm. The number of casualties in and around Alta is the greatest ever known, and the narrow escapes have been almost withoutlimit. The snows on the mountains are very deep, and just at this time quite wet. The fairest mornings are the most portentous of disaster. With the sun shining bright and warm, and a gentle wind blowing, the stranger would be wonderfully impressed with the splenders of the mountain scenery. Snow is everywhere to be seen in ener-mous quantities, except here and there the mountain sides, where great black streaks indicate the track of some slide. Old settlers have a dozen ways of learning when there is danger ahead. In the first place, when the streams trickling down the canons stop suddenly, leaving only the empty hed, they know that avalanches have occurred further up which have clogzed the whole canon and hold the water back. Then sunny, thawing days, when the surface snow becomes damp, so that it will pack well, are a sure indication of the destruction to come. The boy who loves to roll snowballs would be in his glory here now, providing there were no men to stop him in his sport. A halfstone drepried on the mountain side may roll on and on, gathering in size and momentum as it descends, until it becomes a ball which shakes the ground as it rolls. Semetimes these enormous balls go from top to bottom of the canons without doing much damage, but it frequently happens that they are the cause of disastrous sides. A little piece of snow detached by a passing breeze high up on the mountain side may be the direct cause of an avalanche that will leave death and desolation in its wake.

Alta, where the recent fattal slides occurred, is a very exposed point, and has always been regarded as an extremely dangerous piace to pass the winter in. This winter the inhabitants have been few in number, but nearly all of them have suffered death or injury from the snows. The first slide this year started in the same place that the first one of last winter did, and in the snaw way. Some of the miners live in their shafts in order to escape the avalanches. A miner high up on the mountain poking around in the snow moar his shaft stated severa balls of snow rolling. Half a mile further down was another mine, over the shaft of which a lantern was swinging. Every night the few terrified residents of Alta would watch this dim light on the snow home has shaft stated severabality and the snow has a condition one gigantic mass, and just at that point the slide began. Instead of rolling, the snow from this point on slid with the velocity of the wind, tearing avalanche was t ing when there is danger ahead. In the first place, when the streams trickling down the

and Salt Lake, both of which responded with great promptness.

While the few people at Alta were waiting for this much-needed help they made such progress as they could toward uneavering the buried houses, keeping a sharp lookout meantime for additional slides. Working thus under great difficulties, they succeeded in reaching several persons and in bringing them to the surface, most of them in time to save their lives. Not a cry was heard from any of the victims, and until taese rescues were made it was feared that all had been killed outright. Every few minutes the roar, crash, and echoes of a slide further up the canon would be heard, the trembling earth making additional avalanches at Alta seem inevitable, but fortunately none occurred.

lanches at Alta seem inevitable, but fortunately none occurred.

The next morning the relief parties from Sait Lake and Wasatch appeared on the scene, and as they came prepared for hard work they seen had the various houses uncovered. Even then many of the victims were taken out allow after fitteen or sixteen hours' imprisonment, but the number of the dead was large. As other slides are liable to occur at any moment, alta has been abandoned for the present.

Mest of the members of the relief tarty accompanied the dead and injured to Sait Lake, but a few adventurous fellows set out on an expedition up the canons for the purpose of giving assistance to any miners or others who might need it. They found evidences of tremeadous avalanches on every side, and narrowly escaped destruction themselves, but, owing to the uncertainty as to whether cabing which they knew had been swent away had been inhabited or not they are unable to as y which they knew had been swent away had been inhabited or not they are unable to say what the loss of life has been. There is no doubt that many miners perished. The rescuers saw an avalanche strike one cabin, and they are certain that it was occupied, but they could find no trace of a human being in the wreck below, though they dug there for hours,

BURIED UNDER AVALANCHES,

Towns at the Foot of the Alps Overwhelmed In the Mnow. Tunry, Feb. 5.—The Italian side of the

Alps is very precipitous. Immense avalanches of snow on this side of the mountains have swept down upon the villages at the foot this winter and buried a number of them. At Sperone fifteen persons were caught in an avalanche and carried so far away that their bodies have not yet been found. Seventeen villages, as far as heard from, have been partially or wholly buried. The loss of life was from five to pearly 100 in each village. A great many cattle have been lost. The Aipine regi-

from five to nearly 100 in each village. A great many cattle have been lost. The Alpine regiments, all composed of mountaineers, have done good service in life-saving work during the past month.

At Rive the avalanche buried a house in which was a woman 70 years old two daughters, four grandentifers, and a baby four months old. No men were in the house. The poor things were dying forwant of air, food, and fire. White they were despairing they heard several blows on the ceiling of the room. The Alpine soldiers, who had excavated a pit in the snew, had reached the roof of the house. They made a hole, and through it the old woman handed first the baby to the soldiers and then the grandehildren. The two diagniters went next, and alt of all the grandimether tied a rope around lerself and was lifted out.

An Alpine officer, hearing a pitiful groaning under the roof of a cettage broke the tiles and prepared to enter. He had hardly put one leg in the hole when he was severely bitten by a donker, the only immate of the house. The soldier had to be carried to the hospital with his leg haif broken by the ungrateful packass.

In the province of Turin 386 persons were buried under the snow, and 259 of them were rescued. The damages to cattle and property amount to about 1,000,000 francs.

The Old and the New Way of Making It in

Cattaraugus County. RANDOLPH, March 2. - The maple sugar season opens with the present thaw, after an unusually cold winter, which, the farmers say, assures a fine and generous run of sap and a consequent abundance of sugar.
Cattaraugus county annually produces about

100,000 pounds of maple sugar more than onehalf of which is manufactured within twelve miles of Randolph, which is situated on a pro-lific hard-wood range at the headwaters of the miles of Randolph, which is situated on a prolific hard-wood range at the headwaters of the
Allegary river. This season promises to outrival all others, and it is an open secret
that the natural product will be stimulated by
a generous admixture of miscovalo sugar,
cheap grades of which may be had at 6% cents
a pound, while the maple is worth from 12% to
15 cents a pound. One need desier says that
he has disposed of ten barrels of brown sugar
to a single proprietor of a "sap bush."

The nethods of mende sugar manufacture
have changed since the days when the boys
were kept out of school the last part of the
pith was forced and the bark stripped of,
making a tube through which the sap was to
be conducted to the open wooden bucket. Then
the trees were bored with augers, the tabs introduced, and the work of gathering the sap
begun, the product going to a huge log trough,
half filled with leaves, which gave to the sugar
the aroma and flavor of the spicy woods, including worms, snails, &c.

Now the tops are perforated steel tubes
driven in with a hammer; the backets are of
tim, and closely covered; the trough has given
place to the cabinet, filted with pipes leading
to the boiling pan, and all are contained in a
neat building. The product is much lighter
colored, and it lacks the flavor of other days.